

lying field of his Master's vineyard. On Sabbath, and whenever duty called, whatever the weather and roads might be, he was at his post at Indiana or Cayuga. For some time of late he complained of pain in the region of the heart, especially when he walked quickly. He was unwilling to curtail his labours, though conscious that his physical vigour was failing. His kind brethren saw the disparity between his willingness of mind and his strength of body, and were anxious to aid him and lessen his labours as far as in their power. There is reference to this, and to arrangements made in his behalf, in the following interesting entry in his Journal, under date 18th November last :

"My friend, the Rev. Dr. Ormiston, has without solicitation, and with most considerate kindness, been making arrangements to relieve me, in part, from the fatigue of requiring to go to the distant stations so often in the winter season, and the Rev. Mr. Lees came yesterday, and the Dr. will come himself, I expect, next month. I am hereby reminded that I am far advanced in life, and that the infirmities of age have, in some measure, overtaken me. I appear, indeed, much stronger than I am, and strangers would never suppose that I am so very feeble. If I walk quick or far, or put forth any muscular exertion, my whole chest becomes so affected that I would fall down or be agitated by p<sup>r</sup>ostration. I feel almost constantly a pain in the region of the heart, and I cannot but think that there is some derangement there. The symptoms have come on very gradually. It is more than four years since I was first affected ; but during this year there has been a considerable increase, and I am sometimes afraid of the issue. At any rate it is a solemn warning from God to lead me more to Christ, to be more mindful of my latter end and more diligent and faithful in preparing for it. Oh! to have my loins girded and my lamp burning. I feel as if I could be of little more use (if ever I have been of use) in this world, and that I ought to look above and beyond it. Heaven will not be a strange country to me, if one so unworthy be admitted there, there are so many of my own family and connections there before me. Already I have a larger family in heaven than on earth, besides my ancestors and collateral relatives. But the Lord Jesus my best friend is there, and I should rejoice were the desire to be with Him to swallow up all the other desires, and if love to Him were to overpass all regard for human friends, either on earth or in heaven. O that I could say of God my Saviour, 'Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none on earth I desire besides Thee—my flesh and my heart faileth, but Thou art the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.'"

These solemn words reveal much of the saintly man :—they tell of a spirit fast ripening for heaven. How true and deep his humility! How longingly anxious that Christ should be supreme in his affections, that He should, without competition, occupy the throne of his heart! With him, in excess of almost all it has been our happiness to know, relatives and friends were valued and treasured jewels, but he ardently